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No.
20

RED DOG SEAL

COMICS

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AUG.

WORLD'S
GREATEST
COMICS





WEB COMIC
UNIVERSE.COM

Here's the Greatest **BILDFOLD BARGAIN** in all America!

4 BIG VALUES in ONE

All for only
\$1.98

- ★ This Smart Leather Billfold and Pass Case
- ★ Handy, Built-In Coin Holder For Your Loose Change
- ★ Genuine Rabbit's Foot Key Holder With Flexible Gift Chain
- ★ 3-Color Identification Plate

Beautifully Engraved with
Your Name, Address and
Social Security Number

YOU GET THIS!
Smart-looking, beautifully
made Leather Billfold with
Pass Case to hold your mem-
bership and credit cards. Pat-
terned with leather jacket
designs and currency and
valuable one's full set.



Your Permanent
Engraved Identification
and Social Security Tag

Clear-
View
CELLULOID
PASS
LEAVES

COIN HOLDER
IS SECURELY RIVETED TO BILDFOLD

This Smart LEATHER BILDFOLD
Comes to You Complete with

- ★ Large Built-In COIN HOLDER
- ★ A Self-Contained PASS CASE
- ★ Rabbit's Foot KEY HOLDER with Chain
- ★ An Engraved IDENTIFICATION PLATE

Here's The BUILT-IN COIN HOLDER

**YOUR FULL NAME, Address, City
and State is BEAUTIFULLY ENGRAVED
on the 3-Color Social Security Plate!!**

Here's something new in a billfold. Without a doubt the handiest and greatest Billfold Bargain that you'll be likely to see for a good many years to come. Designed by skilled Billfold craftsmen and made available to our customers at a price that's sensationally low for a billfold with so many unusual features. If you have dropped around you know that it is virtually impossible to get even an ordinary type billfold which holds just currency for less than \$2.00. Then take a good look at this new smart Leather Billfold and we all you get for only \$1.98. Besides the spacious compartment at the back which can be used for currency, checks, papers, etc., there's a beautiful plastic Coin Holder for your loose change built right into your billfold. Then there's a built-in Pass Case with 4 pockets each protected by celluloid to prevent the soiling of your valuable membership and credit cards. We also send you a genuine Rabbit's Foot and attached Gift Chain for your keys in addition to a specially designed 3-color Emergency Identification Plate, on which we engrave your Social Security Number, your name and your address.

Man, here's a billfold for you. Actually 1 Big Value in One. Everything you need, everything you are ready to. Right where you want it. Easy to get it. Handy! Efficient! Beautiful! The nearest, most complete Billfold you've ever seen. So rich you can't today. It adds nothing to your billfold you don't agree that this is the most outstanding bargain you ever came across. Return it and we'll cheerfully refund your money.

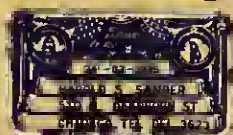
**DeLuxe
VALUE**

**Smart
STYLING**



YOU GET THIS!
Genuine Rabbit's Foot Key
Chain in addition to the
handy Coin Holder which is
securely fastened to the
Billfold as pictured above.

YOU GET THIS!
A beautiful 3-color Emer-
gency Identification Plate
which carries your full name,
address and Social Security
Number. A perfect identi-
fication record for you



NOTE: No C.O.D. Orders to Canada
ILLINOIS MERCHANTISE MART
1227 LOYOLA AVE., Chicago 10, ILL.

**RUSH THIS COUPON for THIS ONCE-IN-A-
LIFETIME BARGAIN!**

ILLINOIS MERCHANTISE MART, Dept. 9408
1227 LOYOLA AVE., Chicago 10, ILL.

Please rush me the Smart Leather Pass Case Billfold with Built-In Coin Holder, genuine Rabbit's Foot Key Holder and engraved 3-Color Social Security Plate. On arrival I will pay postman only \$1.98 plus 20% Federal Tax and less cents postage and C.O.D. charges. It is understood that if I am not totally satisfied with the Billfold and Billfolded in any way I will return the billfold within 10 days for full refund.

MY FULL NAME _____ (PLEASE PRINT CLEARLY)

ADDRESS _____

CITY _____ STATE _____

☐ To save shipping charges I am enclosing in advance \$1.98 plus 20% Federal Excise Tax (total \$2.37). Please ship my Billfold order all postage charges prepaid.

**SEND NO MONEY!
JUST MAIL THIS COUPON TODAY**

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THE

Black DWARF



Why did the Black Dwarf and his crime fighting squad of ex-crooks re-open a case which the homicide bureau had closed? Was he working on a hunch or a mistaken clue--and what could he gain but a slow ride to the graveyard if he uncovered the killer's strange motive?

I'VE SPENT A LONG TIME HUNTING FOR YOU, JIM TAYLOR, BUT IT'S WORTH THE SEARCH!

YOU-- YOU'VE GOT A GUN IN YOUR POCKET! NO! NO! I'LL CALL A COP!!



OKAY-- CALL A COP! TELL HIM YOU WERE MURDERED BY A GUY YOU NEVER SAW BEFORE!



Two of the **Black Dwarf's** men pass nearby--

YEAH--AND **THERE'S** THE LOSER!

HEY, NITRO! THAT SOUNDED LIKE A ONE-SIDED DUEL!

LET'S GRAB A CLOSE GANDER AT HIM, SUBWAY!



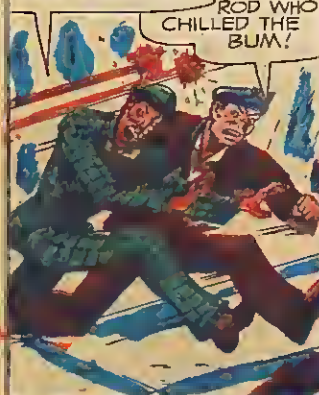
HE'S COLD CUTS ALREADY, AND HIS LEATHER IS EMPTY!

LET'S DRIFT, SUBWAY! A NOSE IS CROSSING OVER!

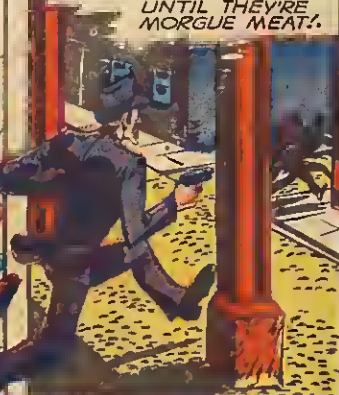


THAT SHARPSHOOTER AIN'T NO SHAMUS! HE'S A RED HOT!

TEN TO ONE HE'S THE ROD WHO CHILLED THE BUM!



THOSE JERKS MUST'VE BEEN TAGGING ME FOR A SHAKEDOWN. I WON'T BE CLEAR UNTIL THEY'RE MORGUE MEAT!



HELLO! CITY ATHLETIC CLUB? LETME SPEAK TO MISTER SHORTY WILSON! YEAH! IMPORTANT!

TELEGRAPH IT, NITRO! WE'LL BE SITTING DUCKS IF THAT ROD HITS THIS JOINT!



A call reaches the former American grid star and society sportsman who, unknown to his friends and the police is the famous **Black Dwarf!**

YES, YOU'VE GOT SOMETHING THERE! TUNE UP YOUR VIOLIN. I'LL MEET YOU AT THE CONCERT HALL IN TEN MINUTES!



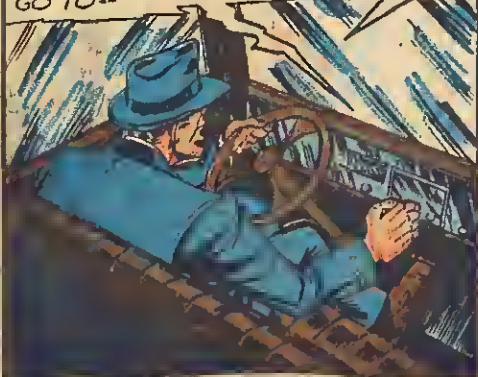
CALL A CAB FOR YOU MR. WILSON?

NO, THANKS, GEORGE! I HAVE MY CAR!



SIGNAL TEN! CARS
EIGHTEEN AND TWENTY
GO TO BOX EIGHT-FOUR.
ONE! SIGNAL TEN! CARS
EIGHTEEN AND TWENTY
GO TO--

SIGNAL
TEN IS
MURDER!



BREAK IT UP,
YOU FELLAS!
MOVE ALONG!

AW, NOTHIN'
BUT AN
OLE BUM!



I'VE GOT A
WITNESS.
INSPECTOR,
WHO SAW
NITRO THE SAFE
CRACKER AND
SUBWAY SID THE
PICKPOCKET
RUNNING AWAY!

THEY'RE SUPPOSED
TO BE GOING
STRAIGHT. BUT
THEY'RE MIXED
UP WITH THE
**BLACK
DWARF.**
SO PICK
'EM UP!

PSST!
LISTEN TO
INSPECTOR
HOGAN,
NITRO!

UNLESS
THE
BODY
IS
CLAIMED,
WE WON'T
INVESTIGATE--
NO IDENTIFICATION.

HOGAN ISN'T
INTERESTED IN
WHO KILLED
THE GUY! WE'RE
GOING TO
SURPRISE HIM!

I COULDN'T
RESIST
LIFTING
THAT
LEATHER,
BOSS!
MAYBE
THAT'S HIS
NAME ON
THE CARD?



JAMES J.
TAYLOR--
CHARTER
MEMBER--
ELDORADO
CLUB--TUCSON,
ARIZONA.

I'VE ONCE CRACKED THE
CASHIER'S BOX! THAT
JOINT'S EXCLUSIVE--
FOR MINE
OWNERS ONLY!



MAYBE THE BUM
WAS TAYLOR, AND
HIS GOLD MINE
WENT BUSTED!

WE'LL FIND OUT!
THE COPS HAVE
LEFT. BUT I'M
WORRIED ABOUT
THAT SNIPER!



ONE OF 'EM LEAVING WITH A STRANGE LITTLE GUY. I'LL GIVE SENOR CARDENAS DOUBLE HIS MONEY'S WORTH!



THAT BIRD IS LOADED FOR A KILL BUT THIS VIAL OF SOUP WILL SCARE THE PANTS OFF HIM!



CRIPES! A BUILDING MUST'VE FALLEN INTO THE STREET!



NITRO DOESN'T TOSS HIS VITAMINS AT GUYS WHO ARE MINDING THEIR OWN BUSINESS!

PIN HIM DOWN, BOSS WHILE I AIR OUT HIS POCKETS!



WHAT HIT ME, MAC? WHERE AM I?

CORNER OF SIXTH AND HOUSTON-- WHICH IS A VERY UNHEALTHY SPOT FOR YOU. IN OTHER WORDS BLOW BROTHER!



THANKS, CHUM! VERY GOOD ADVICE!

HE WAS SENT BY THE NOSE WHO SNIPED AT ME AND NITRO! LOOK AT THIS STUFF I DIPPED FROM HIM!



NITRO AND I WILL CHECK ON THIS PHONE NUMBER. TAKE THAT KEY AND TURN HIS HOTEL ROOM INSIDE OUT!

GEE, BOSS! I AIN'T A BURGLAR! I WORKED POCKETS

ON THE SUBWAY BEFORE YOU REFORMED ME! BUT OKAY-- I'LL GO!



The **Black Dwarf** traces the phone number to a different hotel--

TOO LATE, BOSS!
HE MUST'VE CHECKED OUT. HE DIDN'T LEAVE ANYTHING--NOT EVEN THE TOWELS!

HURRY! MAYBE SUBWAY SID TURNED UP A CLUE AT THE OTHER FLOPHOUSE!



Sid has turned up something-- and his blood freezes!

YOU CAME TO THE RIGHT SPOT, MY FRIEND! **REACH!**

HUH? OH, PARDON ME, MISTER-- **WRONG ROOM!**



YOU WON'T GET AWAY **THIS TIME, SNOOPY!**

DON'T SHOOT MISTER! I'M THE **WRONG GUY!**

SHOTS, BOSS! AN' NOthin' SMALLER THAN A 38.

THIS WAY, NITRO! I HEAR 'EM POUNDING DOWN THE FIRE STAIRS!



FASTER THIS WAY, BOSS! WE'LL BEAT 'EM TO THE REAR OF THE LOBBY!

IF SUBWAY SID STOPS A BULLET, I'LL NEVER FORGIVE MYSELF FOR SENDING HIM HERE!



HE CHASED HIM OUTSIDE TOWARD BROADWAY!

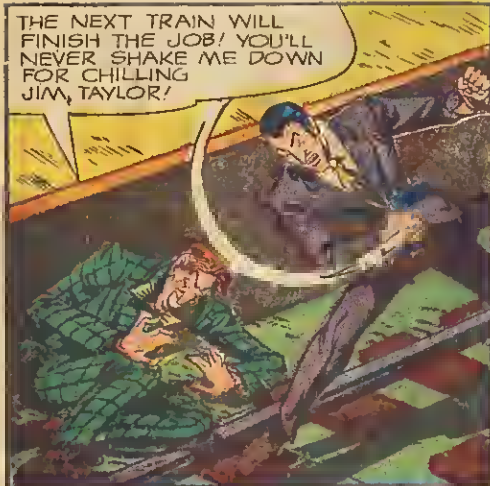
STEP ON IT, NITRO! SID MUST'VE DIVED INTO THE NEAREST SUBWAY ENTRANCE!



THAT'S ONE WAY TO SAVE A NICKEL, NITRO!

YEAH, BUT THE MAIN IDEA IS TO SAVE SID'S LIFE!





THE NEXT TRAIN WILL
FINISH THE JOB! YOU'LL
NEVER SHAKE ME DOWN
FOR CHILLING
JIM, TAYLOR!



GRAB A LANTERN,
NITRO! QUICK!
A TRAIN'S
COMING!

CARAMBA!
THE BLACK
DWARF!

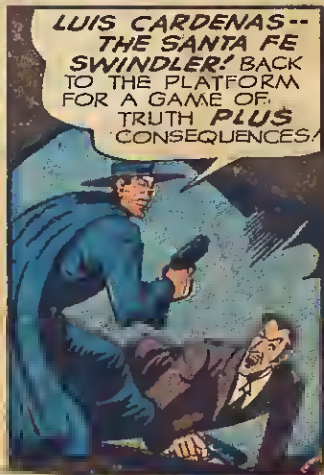


HERE--HOLD
IT! I'LL DRAG
SID BACK UNDER
THE PLATFORM!

LIGHT'S
BAD--
CAN'T
GET A
BEAD ON
THAT RAT!



HE HIT ME--MY
LEG! GOT TO
LOAD MY ROD
BEFORE HE'S ON
TOP OF ME!

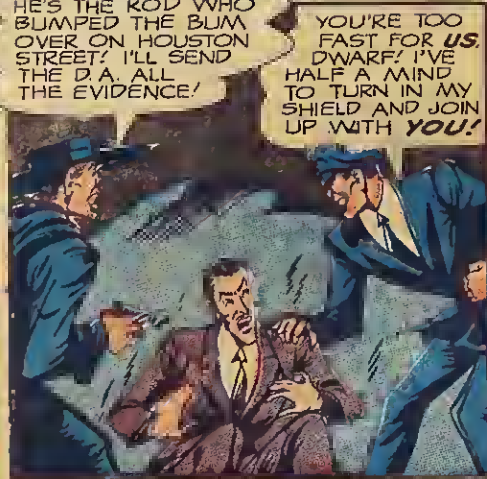


LUIS CARDENAS--
THE SANTA FE
SWINDLER! BACK
TO THE PLATFORM
FOR A GAME OF
TRUTH **PLUS**
CONSEQUENCES!



YOU STRUCK A RICH VEIN
IN TAYLOR'S ABANDONED
GOLD MINE, KNEW HE'D
WISE UP IF YOU TRIED
TO BUY IT-- BUT HIS
HEIRS WOULDN'T
SELL CHEAP!

YOU'RE
DREAMIN'
YOU CAN'T
PROVE A
THING!

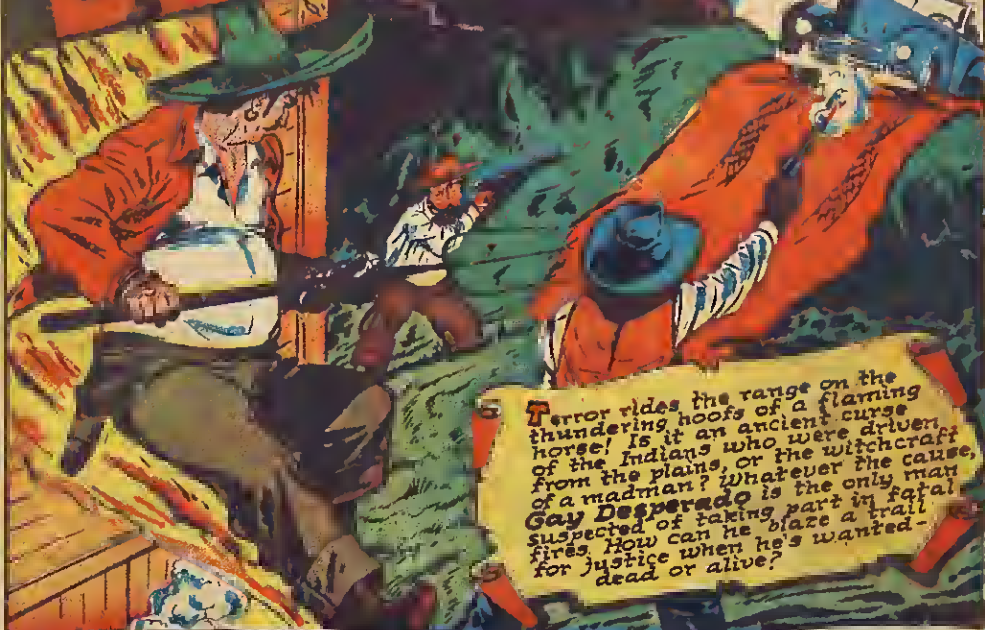


HE'S THE ROD WHO
BUMPED THE BUM
OVER ON HOUSTON
STREET! I'LL SEND
THE D.A. ALL
THE EVIDENCE!

YOU'RE TOO
FAST FOR US,
DWARF! I'VE
HALF A MIND
TO TURN IN MY
SHIELD AND JOIN
UP WITH **YOU!**

THE

Gay DESPERADO



Terror rides the range on the thundering hoofs of a flaming horse! Is it an ancient curse of the Indians who were driven from the plains, or the witchcraft of a madman? Whatever the cause, **Gay Desperado** is the only man suspected of taking part in fatal fires. How can he blaze a trail for justice when he's wanted - dead or alive?

THE MOON IS DARK TONIGHT, PATSY. IF THE FIERY HORSE IS LOOSE, WE'LL SPOT HIM FROM **HERE!**



MOVING FLAMES! OVER THE RANGE BEHIND CY LARKIN'S RANCH HOUSE. THAT'S NO GRASS FIRE, JIM.

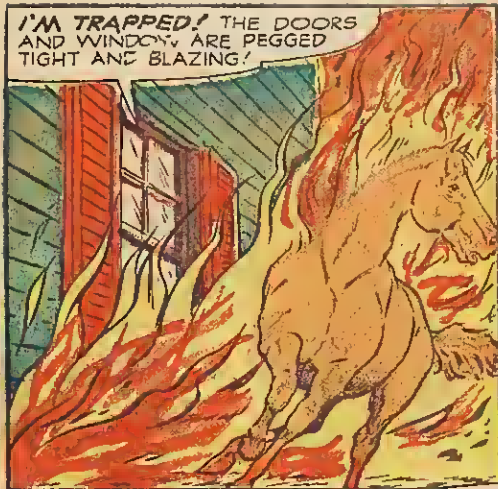


RIGHT, PATSY! IT'S THE **FLAMING HORSE!**

THE INDIAN CURSE! I'LL KILL THAT DEVIL NAG! HE WON'T TRAP ME BY SETTING MY HOUSE AFIRE.



I'M TRAPPED! THE DOORS AND WINDOWS ARE PEGGED TIGHT AND BLAZING!



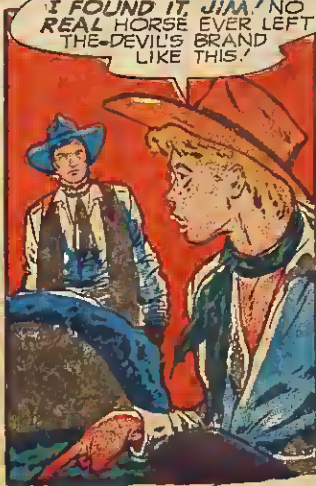
SATAN'S STALLION DISAPPEARED AS QUICKLY AS HE STRUCK, BUT WE MAY BE ABLE TO SAVE CY LARKIN!



WE CAN'T BREAK THROUGH THAT FIRE, PATSY! SEARCH THE GROUND FOR MARKS OF THE CLOVEN HOOF!



I FOUND IT, JIM! NO REAL HORSE EVER LEFT THE-DEVIL'S BRAND LIKE THIS!



SURE LOOKS LIKE--

RUN FOR YOUR HORSE! SHERIFF AND TWO MEN RIDIN' UP FROM THE CREEK BED!



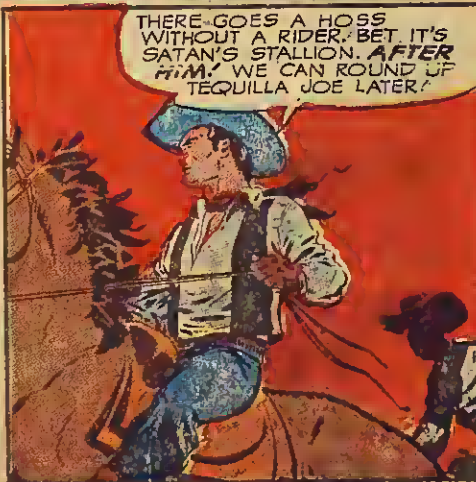
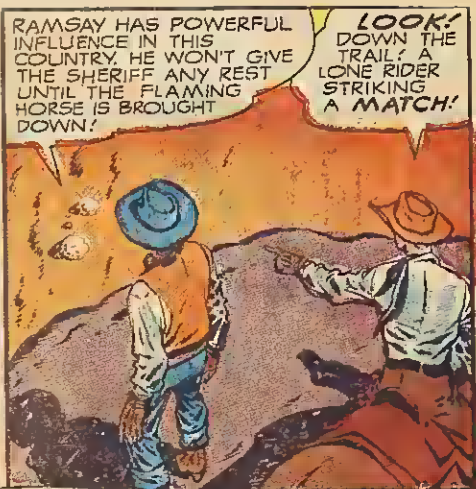
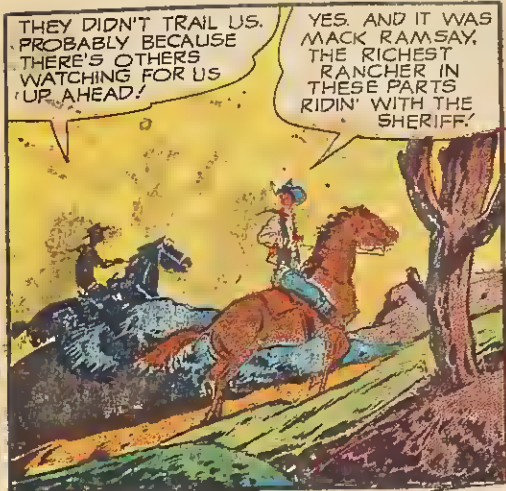
CIRCLE AROUND THE HOUSE, PATSY! THEY CAN'T SEE US THROUGH THE FIRE!

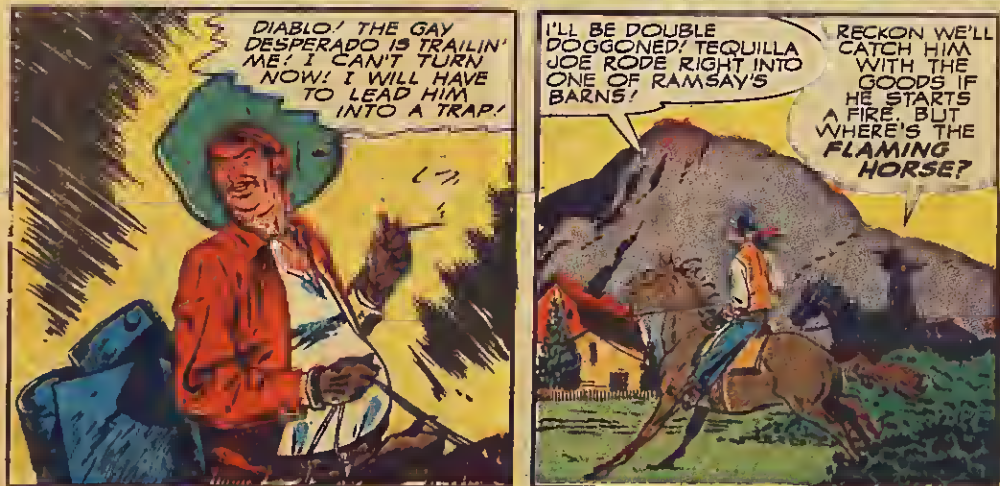


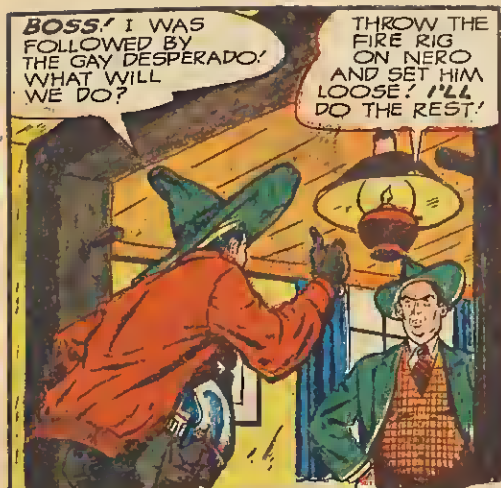
PROVED I WUZ RIGHT, ABOUT GAY DESPERADO BEIN' MIXED UP IN THIS, DIDN'T I, RAMSAY?



RECKON SO, SHERIFF? I COULD'VE HIT HIM IF I'D HAD MY WINCHESTER!







BOSS! I WAS FOLLOWED BY THE GAY DESPERADO. WHAT WILL WE DO?

THROW THE FIRE RIG ON NERO AND SET HIM LOOSE! I'LL DO THE REST!



YOU AND NERO HAVE BURNED ENOUGH PROPERTY, JOE! I'LL SHOOT NERO AND LET YOU KILL GAY DESPERADO!

THAT'S GOOD, BOSS! EVERYBODY THINKS NERO BELONGS TO THAT OUTLAW!



GALLOP, YOU BLACK DEVIL!



CURSE YOUR GREASY HIDE-- WHY'D YUH LIGHT NERO'S TORCH IN HERE? I CAN'T STOP TO PUT OUT THIS FIRE!



BOSS! MR. RAMSAY! LET ME OUT! OPEN THE DOOR!

YOU KNOW TOO MUCH, JOE! I AIN'T TAKIN' CHANCES! WHAT TH'--? WHERE'S GAY DESPERADO?



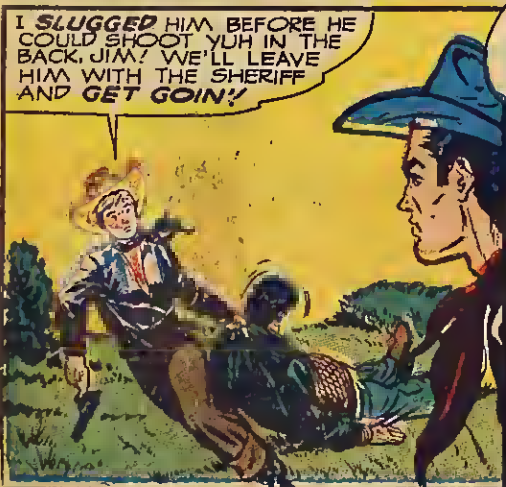
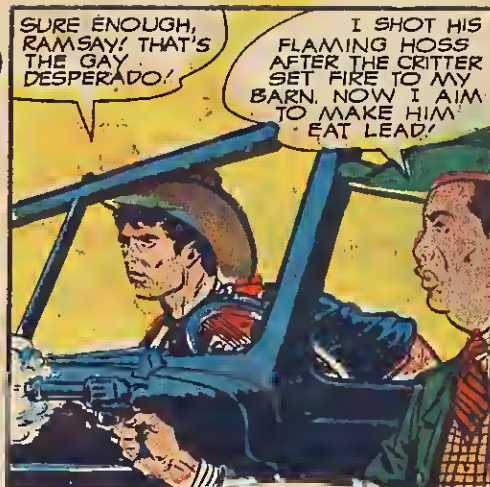
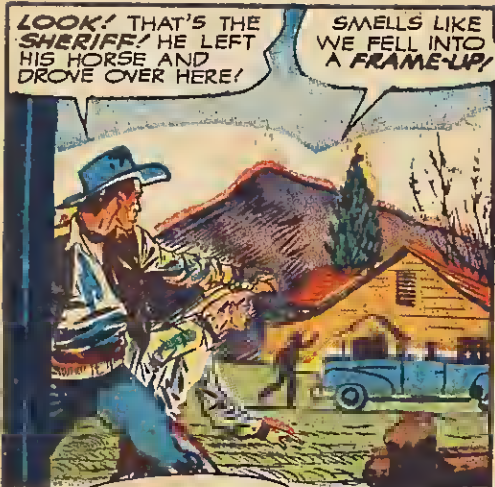
WHAT THE DEUCE! THAT FLAMING HORSE IS HEADIN' BACK FOR RAMSAY'S NOW!

YEAH-- AN' SOMEBODY'S SHOOTIN' AT HIM!



THE SHOT THAT HIT HIM CAME FROM THE FRONT OF THIS BARN, PATSY! EASY, NOW. WE WANT TO GRAB THE HOMBRE WHO SHOT HIM!

AN' FIND OUT WHY!





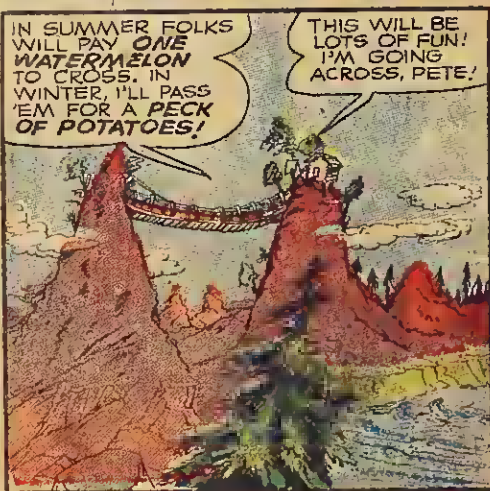
IT'S WONDERFUL,
PETE! BUT HOW
DO YOU EXPECT
TO EARN A
LIVING FROM
A **BRIDGE?**

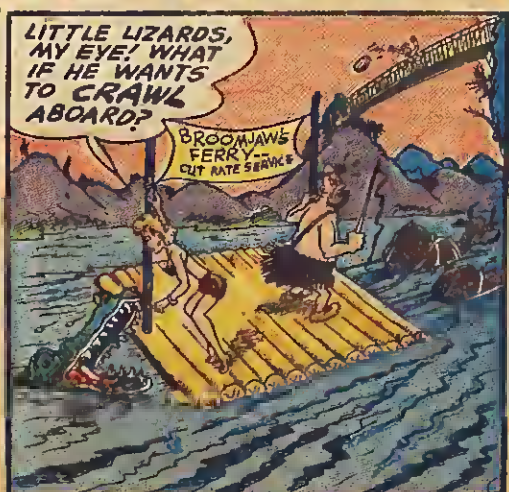
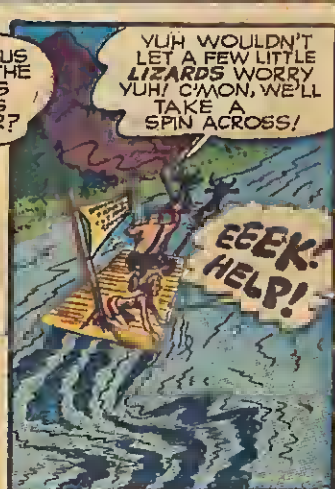
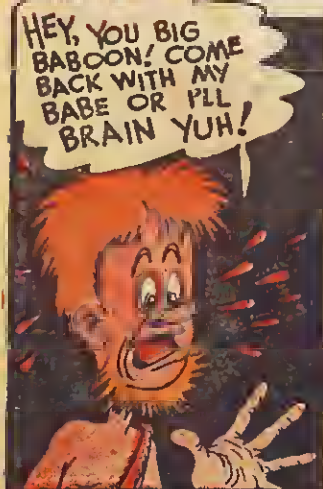
THIS IS A **TOLL**
BRIDGE! YOU
GOTTA PUT CASH
ON THE LINE TO
CROSS IT!

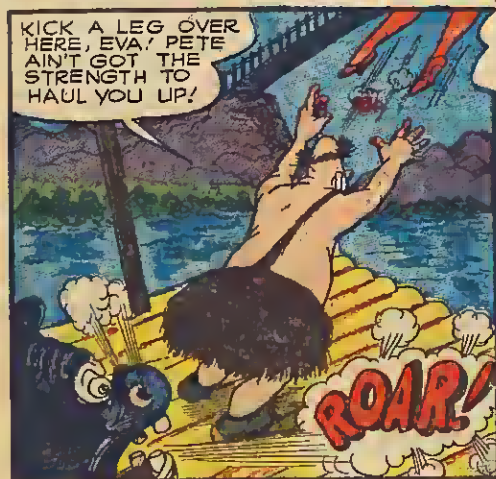
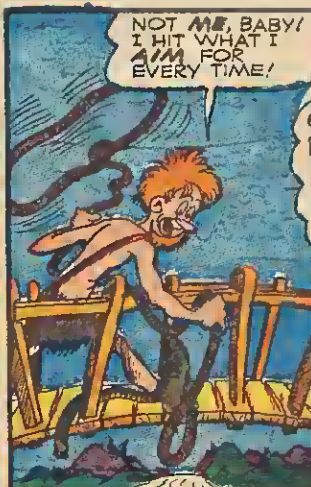
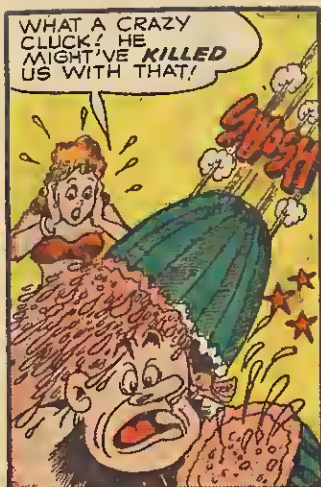


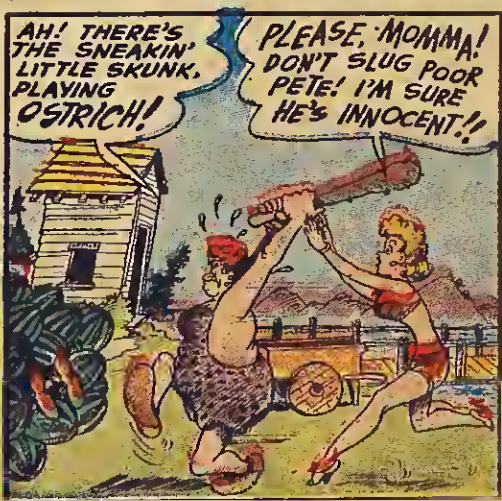
IN SUMMER FOLKS
WILL PAY **ONE
WATERMELON**
TO CROSS. IN
WINTER, I'LL PASS
'EM FOR A PECK
OF **POTATOES!**

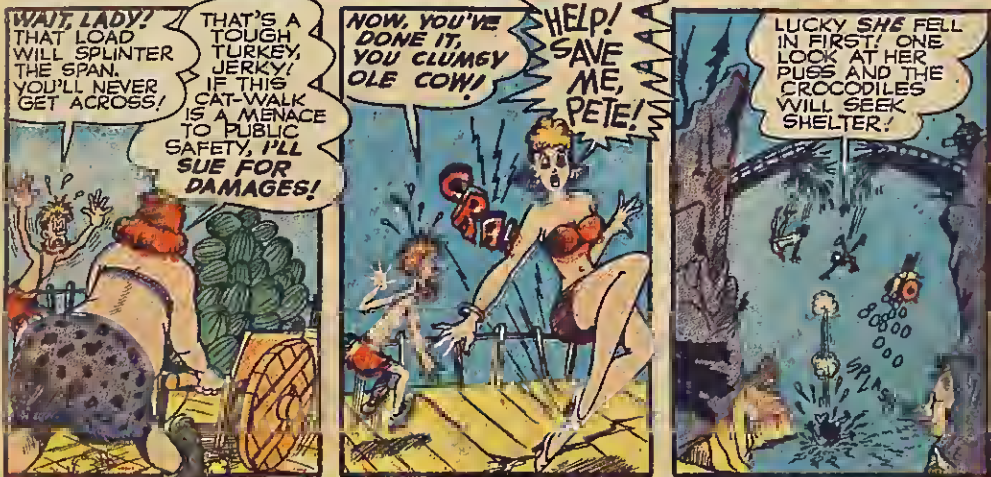
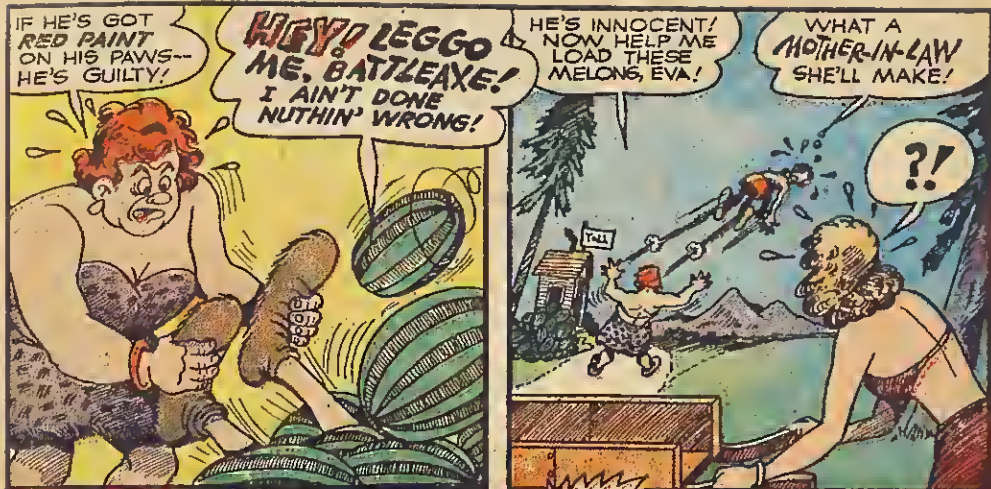
THIS WILL BE
LOTS OF FUN!
I'M GOING
ACROSS, PETE!



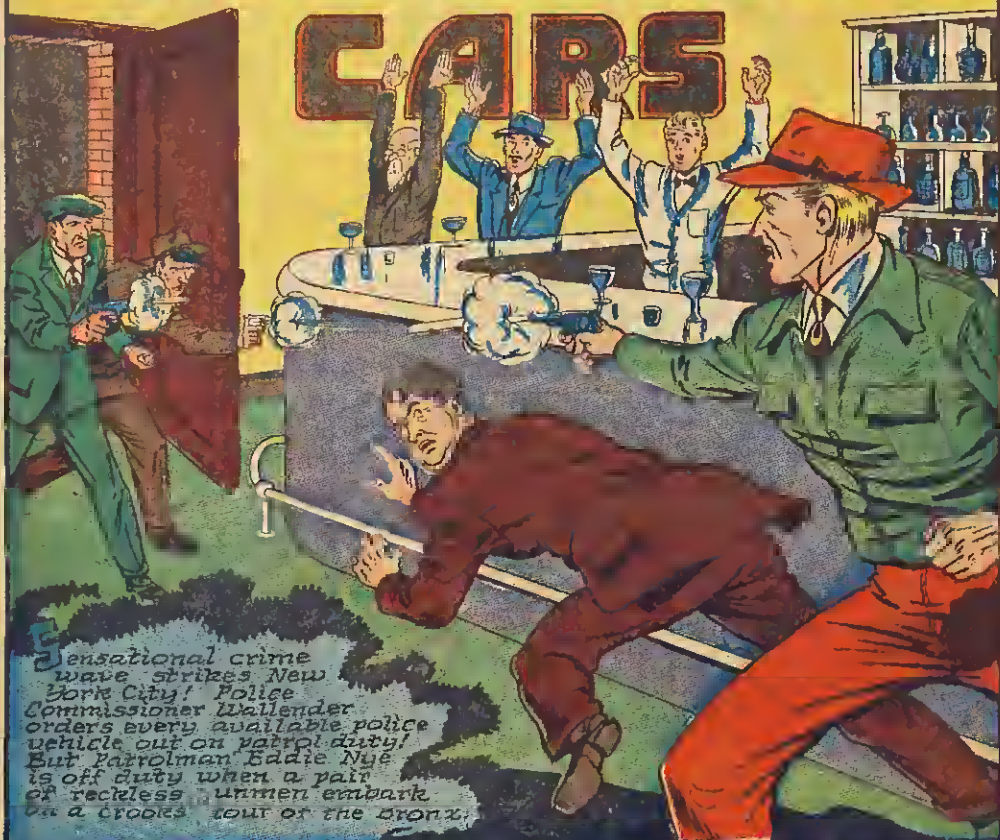








CALLING ALL CARS



Sensational crime wave strikes New York City! Police Commissioner Wallender orders every available police vehicle out on patrol duty! But Patrolman Eddie Nye is off duty when a pair of reckless gunmen embark on a crooks' tour of the Bronx.

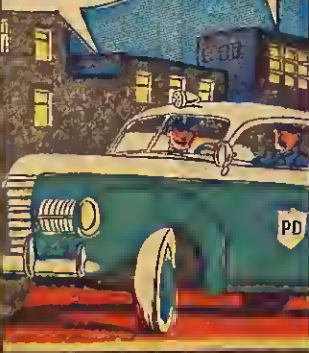
At 2:45 A.M., a dispatcher in headquarters broadcasts "Signal 30" to a radio car--

TAVERN AT SIX-TWO-SEVEN SOUNDVIEW AVENUE--PROCEED WITH CAUTION--BOTH MEN ARE ARMED!



SIGNAL 30! THAT MEANS A MAJOR CRIME! A STICK-UP WITH A KILLING, MAYBE!

LET'S GET ROLLING! I WANT A SHOT AT THOSE MUGGS!



--BANDITS ARE IN LATE TWENTIES--TALL--DARK HAIR AND COMPLEXION--DARK CLOTHES! ESCAPED IN SEDAN AFTER ROBBING SOUNDVIEW AVENUE TAVERN.

I'VE A HUNCH THEY'VE JUST BEGUN!



The patrolman guessed correctly, for Nick Asterino and Milt Herner grabbed only \$95 from their first victim—

HEAD FOR WHITE PLAINS AVENUE, MILT. WE AIN'T BEIN' FOLLOWED!



THIS TAVERN WILL BE ANOTHER CINCH, MILT! JUST KEEP YOUR EYES OPEN!

YEAH— YOU KNOW ME, NICK! IF THEY GET TOUGH, I'LL LET 'EM HAVE IT!



OKAY, FOLKS! THIS IS A FREEZE! KEEP YOUR HANDS UP!



HAND OVER THE DOUGH, CHUM-- ALL OF IT-- AND FAST!

YEAH-- GIMME TIME-- GIMME TIME! DON'T SHOOT!



THANKS, MISTER! EVERY LITTLE BIT HELPS!



DON'T FOLLOW US-- NONE OF YOU!

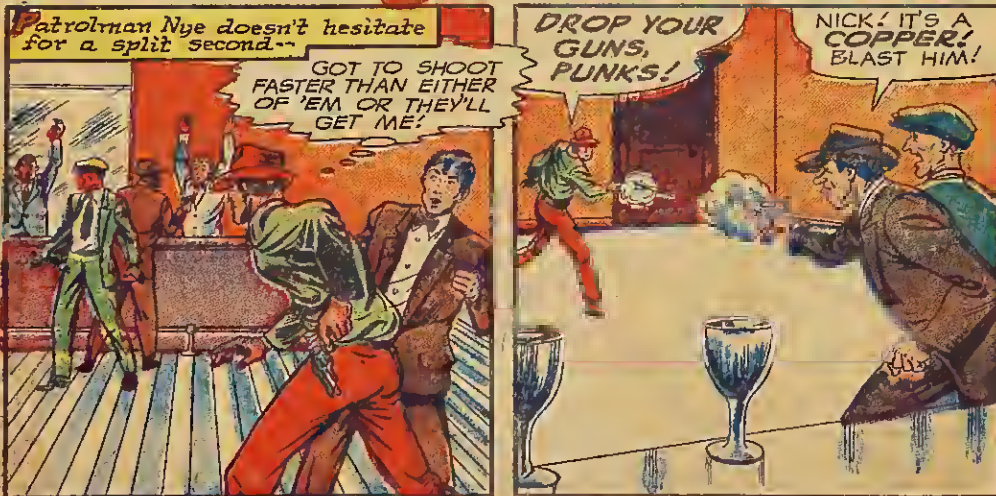
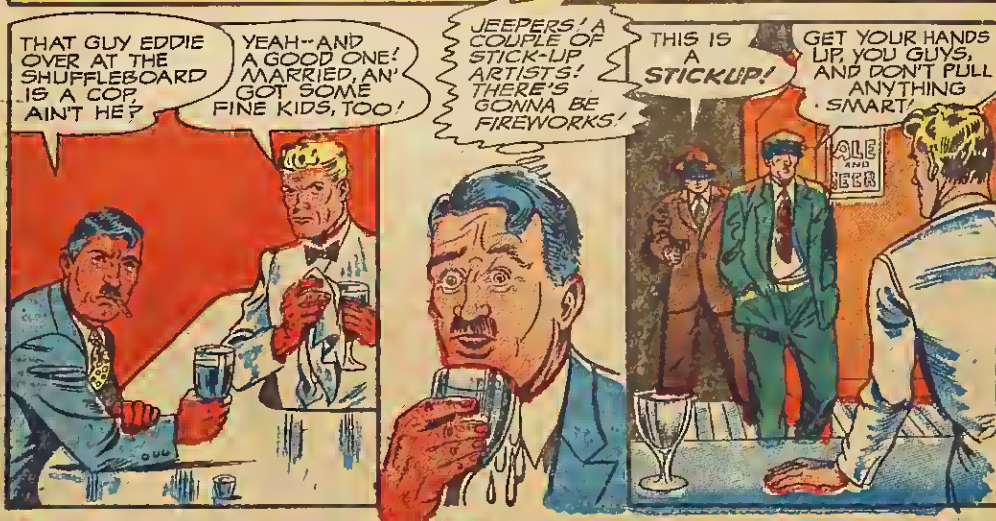
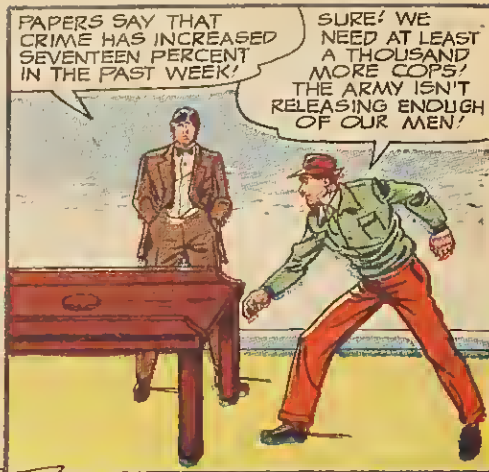
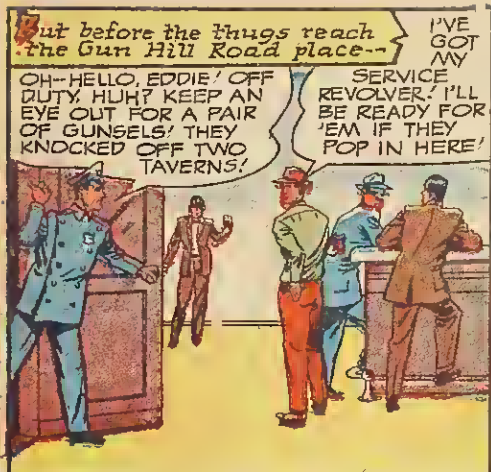
TO THE CAR, MILT, BUT FAST! I THINK A GUY IN THE REAR SNEAKED OUT TO PHONE THE COPS!

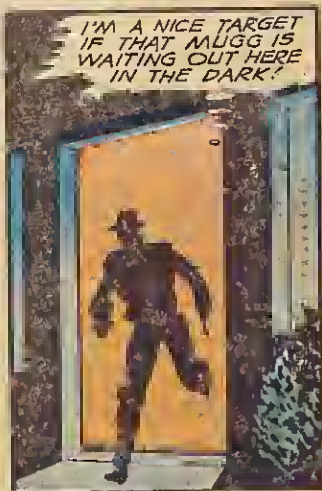
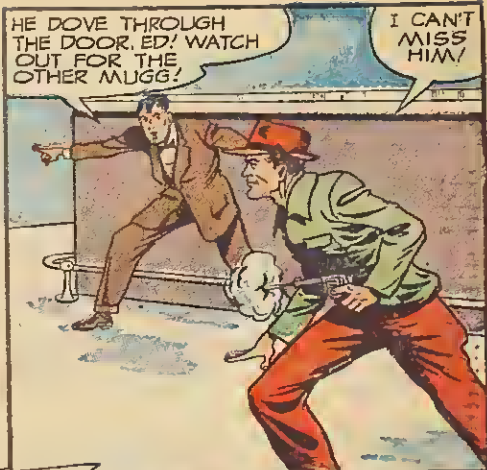
WE CLIPPED 'EM FOR MORE THAN A C-- PLUS ABOUT THIRTY-FIVE FROM THE GUY'S WALLET!



AN' A CLEAN GETAWAY, NICK! THE GUN HILL ROAD JOINT NEXT!

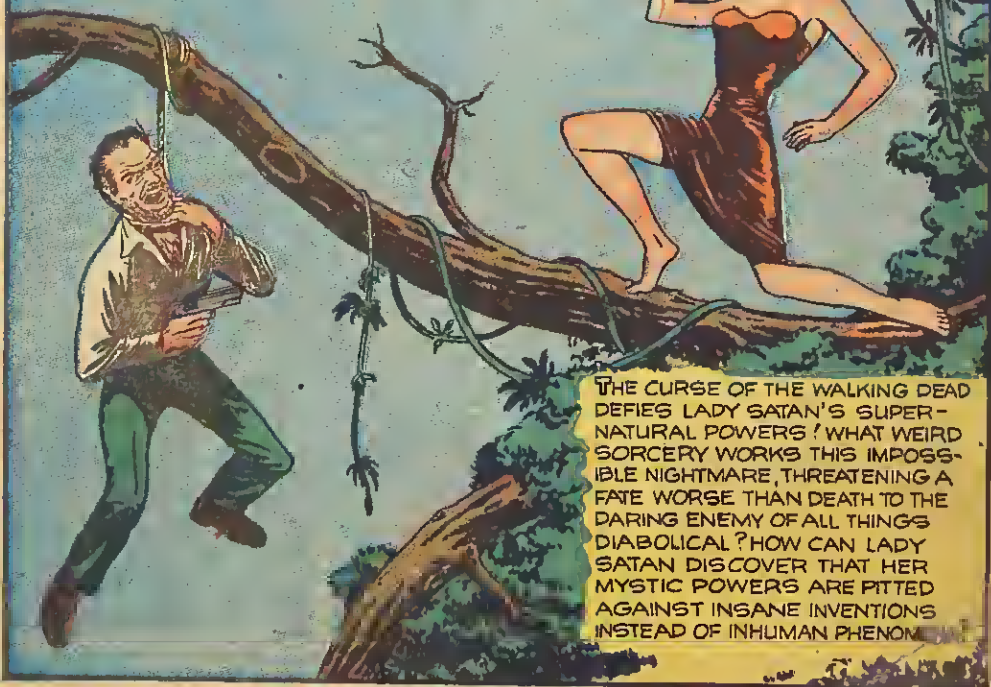








LADY SATAN



THE CURSE OF THE WALKING DEAD
DEFIES LADY SATAN'S SUPER-
NATURAL POWERS! WHAT WEIRD
SORCERY WORKS THIS IMPOSS-
IBLE NIGHTMARE, THREATENING A
FATE WORSE THAN DEATH TO THE
DARING ENEMY OF ALL THINGS
DIABOLICAL? HOW CAN LADY
SATAN DISCOVER THAT HER
MYSTIC POWERS ARE FITTED
AGAINST INSANE INVENTIONS
INSTEAD OF INHUMAN PHENOM

PATRICIA GREY AWAKENS
INTO HORRIBLE DREAD---

LEAVE! LEAVE
THIS HOUSE
FOREVER OR
YOU WILL NEVER
LEAVE ALIVE!

FATHER!
IS THAT YOU,
FATHER?

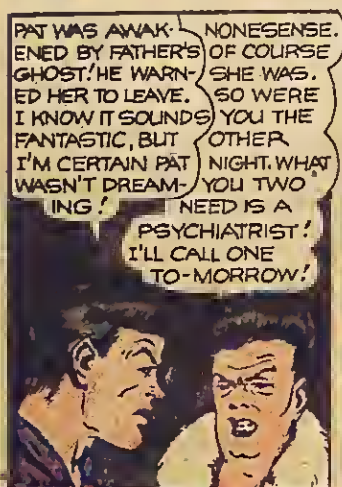
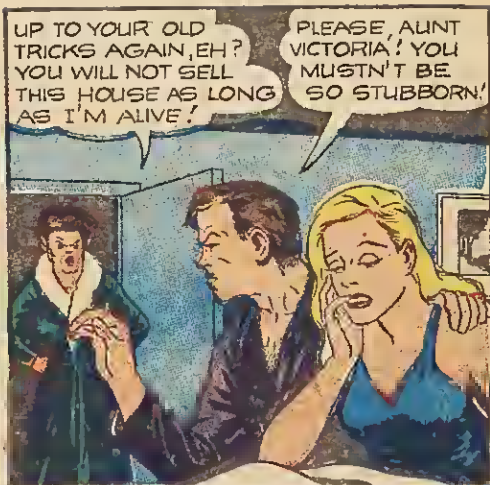
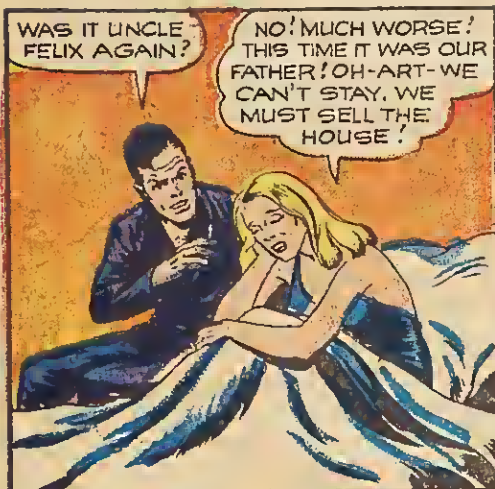


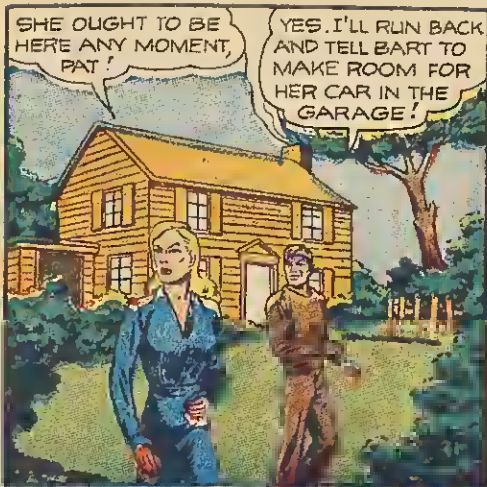
GO! GO AWAY!
YOU CAN'T HURT
US NOW! YOU'RE
DEAD!



PAT! WHAT'S
THE TROUBLE?
YOU ALL RIGHT?









AUNT VIC! I HEARD NOISES AND FOUND HER LIKE THIS. HER FACE IS BLUE! SHE'S NOT BREATHING!

DEATH BY FRIGHT, FACE IS WHITE. LOOK FOR CLUE WHEN FACE IS BLUE. THAT GRIM LITTLE RHYME SPELLS SUFFOCATION!



ONE OF HER BROTHERS - MAYBE MY FATHER - DID IT! KILLED HER BEFORE SHE REVEALED THEIR SECRET!

NO MARKS ON HER THROAT, BUT THE CORONER'S REPORT WILL NOT STATE THAT A GHOST PRESSED HER INTO A PILLOW UNLESS--



DON'T FOLLOW HER, ART! DON'T LEAVE ME!

COME DOWN-STAIRS, PAT. I'VE A HUNCH YOUR WHACKY BOY FRIEND IS A JEKYL-HYDE!



NO, BY GOSH! THERE WAS A STRUGGLE IN THE PARLOR! THE THING MAY HAVE GOT BART, TOO!



BLOOD! THERE'S SOME FRESH BLOOD ON THE CUSHIONS! CALL LADY SATAN, ART. QUICK!

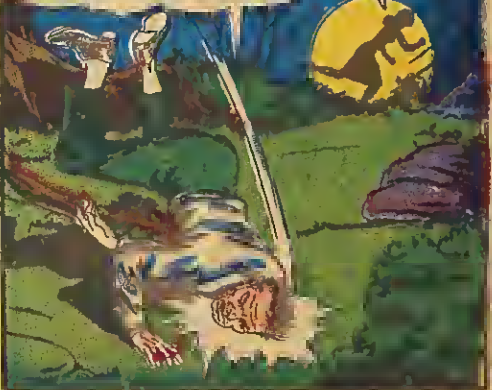


THAT THING RUNS AS FAST AND SILENTLY AS A GHOST! HEADING FOR THE SWAMP! I'M PUTTING MY NECK OUT THIS TIME!



MY MOUF! KNOCKED MY TEEF OUT! CURSE DAT SHE -DEVIL-- I'LL LET HER FIND ME DEAD AND KILL HER!

VANISHED! A REAL GHOST!





I'VE FOLLOWED THIS CREEK NEARLY A MILE. NO SIGN OF THAT PHANTOM, SO I'LL TURN BACK.



SHE SEES ME! THINKS I'VE HANGED MYSELF - AND SO WILL PAT AND ART!



CURIOSITY KILLED YOU FOX! A CAT AND IT WILL PAY YOU THE SAME DIVIDEND! YOU'RE NOT DEAD!



IT'S BART HANGING BY A TRICK ROPE! I'LL GET HIM BEFORE HE SHOOT'S AT LADY SATAN AGAIN!

NO! THERE MUST BE SOME MISTAKE! DON'T KILL HIM, ARTHUR!



DRAG HIM OUT WHEN HE HITS THE WATER OR HE WILL DROWN. NOT THAT HE WOULDN'T DESERVE IT!



HE IMPERSONATED THE GHOSTS TO SCARE US INTO SELLING THE HOUSE, FIGURING THAT PAT WOULD CUT HIM IN ON HER SHARE!

HE SMOOTHED YOUR AUNT, FEARING SHE SUSPECTED HIM! DRAG HIM BACK TO THE HOUSE!



DON'T LEAVE, LADY SATAN. WAIT FOR THE POLICE!

HAVE TO GO. YOU CAN GET ALONG WITHOUT MY HELP - NOW!

SKY CHIEF



Grisly, harrowing death lurks for Professor Burton Strong when a jealous rival learns he is the mystery test pilot known as **Sky Chief**. How can Strong avoid the precision-gearred peril without losing his hard-won reputation in aviation research? What chance has he to survive not several but hundreds of shrewdly set murder traps?

The forenoon class in aerodynamics is suddenly interrupted by the instructor's secretary.

PROFESSOR STRONG!
YOUR LABORATORY
SAFE WAS SMASHED
DURING THE
NIGHT!



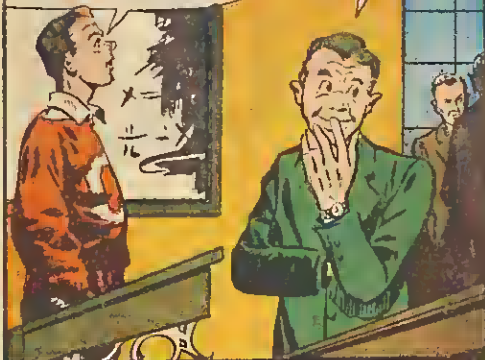
THE TURBO-CARBURATOR
IS NOT IN THE SAFE.
DID WE LOCK IT
UP LAST NIGHT?

WE WORKED
SO LATE--
I CAN'T
REMEMBER,
LINDA!



SOMEBODY MUST'VE SWIPED ONE OF THE PROF'S INVENTIONS. HE'D BE RICH IF HE DIDN'T GIVE 'EM TO THE GOVERNMENT!

PHOOEY ON HIS PATENTS! I'D LIKE TO SWIPE LINDA HALL!



THESE BLUEPRINTS ARE MORE VALUABLE THAN THE MODEL! THAT'S OUR CLUE THAT THE CROOKS WERE HIRED BY THE MAN WHO WANTED IT!



I'LL GET THE POLICE, BURT!

NO! I DON'T WANT ANY PUBLICITY! WE'LL TACKLE THIS CASE OURSELVES!



CHIEF! SOMEBODY BUSTED INTO OUR HANGAR LAST NIGHT! CUT THE ALARM WIRES! BUT THEY TRIPPED THE TEAR GAS RELEASE!



GAS DROVE 'EM OUT! NOTHING WAS TAKEN, BUT I DON'T LIKE IT, CHIEF!

BURGLARS ENTERED MY APARTMENT LAST WEEK. LINDA'S PURSE WAS SNATCHED, AND THAT STRANGER TRIED TO BRIBE YOU, ED!



IT WAS UNDER AN OVERTURNED BUCKET IN THE CUPBOARD! STOP WORRYING YOU TWO!

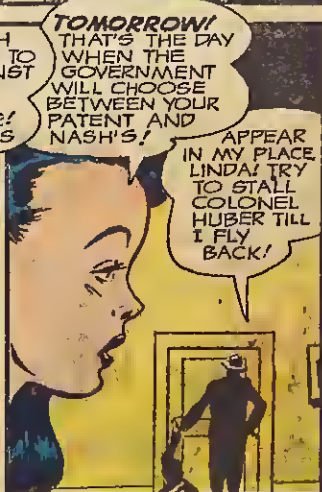
I'VE ONLY BEGUN TO WORRY, LINDA! OUR TROUBLES HAVE HARDLY STARTED!



Strong's suspicions are reality at Jet Research Laboratories--

NO MORE JOBS LIKE LAST NIGHT, ZIGGY! STRONG'S COMPETITION WON'T RUIN ME. I'LL STOP HIS RESEARCH-- FOREVER!







NASH'S CRATE CAN'T MAKE FIVE HUNDRED, BUT BURT'S PRESTIGE WOULD BE DAMAGED IF HE REFUSED TO RACE!

DON'T WORRY ABOUT STRONG BOYS. HE'S GOT A PHONY WEATHER REPORT, CHANCES THOUSAND TO ONE AGAINST HIS REACHING NOME!

WE'LL DUCK THAT OHIO STORM AND BEAT HIM TO CHICAGO!

Twenty minutes later, Sky Chief is out of his sheepskins and into trouble.

WE'RE OFF AT THE SIGNAL, CHIEF, BUT ZIGGY'S STILL WARMING UP!

QUEER SET-UP, ED! WE'LL HAVE TO KEEP AN EYE OUT FOR TROUBLE!

WE HAD NO REPORT ON THIS STORM, CHIEF! LOSIN' TIME AGAINST HEAD WINDS!

TOO MUCH STATIC TO GET A RADIO WEATHER REPORT NOW, ED!

Skirting the storm, Nash's men spring an ambush over Lake Michigan--

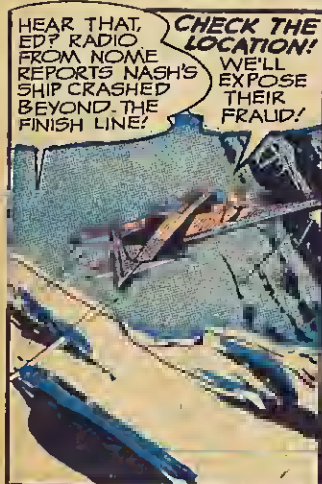
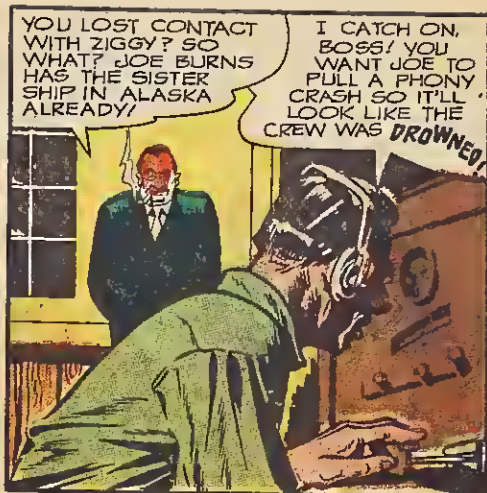
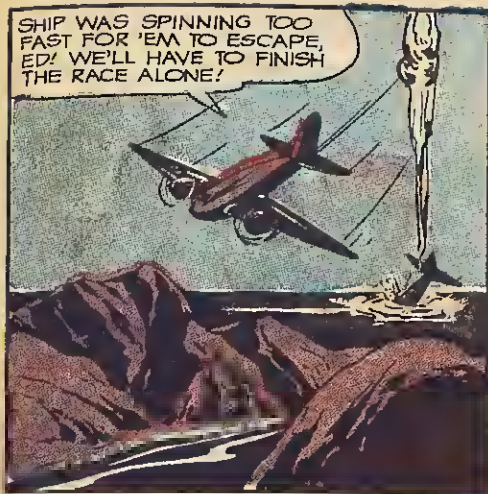
HERE COMES THE PROFESSOR! CATCH HIM IN A CROSSFIRE!

NICE GOIN' BOYS! NOBODY'LL FIND HIM AT THE BOTTOM OF THE LAKE!

ZIGGY PULLED A FAST ONE, CHIEF! CAN WE GET OUT OF RANGE?

IN A SECOND, ED! BUT THE WORST IS STILL AHEAD!

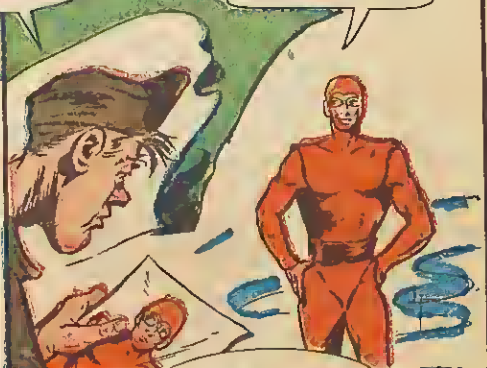
THEY COOKED THEIR OWN GOOSE, CHIEF! TRIED TOO STEEP A CLIMB AND GOT CAUGHT IN A STALL. THAT SHIP CAN'T STAND THE STRAIN!



YOU NEED A **COOLING OFF** PERIOD WHILE I DO SOME FACT FINDING!



THESE WALRUS WRANGLERS WERE YOUR FANS, CHIEF? FOUND THIS PHOTO OF YOU ON THAT ONE!



A PHOTO OF ME? I SEE IT ALL NOW! THE ESKIMOS WERE GIVEN THE PHOTOS AND TOLD I WAS WORTH A LOT—**DEAD!**

YOU'D HAVE BEEN THE MOST POPULAR GUY IN THE GRAVEYARD, CHIEF!

GRAB SOME SLEEP WHILE I TAKE THE CONTROLS, ED! I WANT TO SURPRISE A CONFERENCE IN WASHINGTON!



Four hours later at the national airport—

SURE, CAP'N GREEN! THAT'S SKY CHIEF'S SHIP! BET HE WON AND IS COMING BACK!

NO! IMPOSSIBLE! NO PLANE COULD DO THAT—ER, MY GOSH, DUSTY! IT **IS** SKY CHIEF!



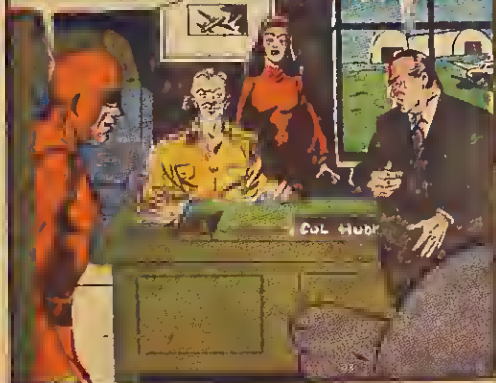
OUR SHIP BROKE THE RECORD TO ALASKA EVEN IF IT CRASHED! FOR FIVE MILLION THE GOVERNMENT CAN HAVE MY PATENT!

IF BURT STRONG HAD LIVED HE'D GIVEN HIS TURBO-CARBURATOR, COLONEL!



MISS HALL'S STATEMENT IS TRUE—EXCEPT THAT I'M STILL **ALIVE!**

SKY CHIEF! YOU DIDN'T CRASH!



AND I'VE ENOUGH EVIDENCE TO KEEP MR. NASH BEHIND BARS FOR THE REST OF HIS LIFE!



Escapade Behind an Eight Ball

By BILL HARR

It was the night before the grand opening of Lemuel Q. Smith's fashionable dress shop. Inside, it was a beehive of activity, with girls arranging the stock in show cases and Monsieur Francois Marcel draping the mannequins.

In the heat of the excitement, Smith stopped to make a suggestion to the French drape artist. That was like throwing acid at Gargantua the Ape. "What? You are trying to improve on Francois' art?" bellowed the drapiste. One word led to another and the Frenchman dashed out in a tantrum.

The frantic Smith phoned every window dresser in town but none answered because it was after business hours. Not knowing what to do, Smith stalked outside in a daze.

And whom should he bump into at this moment but William Dilly, the six foot featherweight, who was carrying a dressmaker's dummy home to his wife.

Because of the dressmaker's dummy, Smith's befuddled brain got the idea that Dilly was a window trimmer and he propositioned him on the spot. "I'll give you two hundred dollars if you have my windows trimmed by morning," pleaded Smith. As you might have suspected, Dilly said yes faster than a Tommy Manville bride. Thus it came about that Smith went home to rest up for the strenuous day ahead, while Willie Dilly remained in the store to dress the windows.

But while Dilly dallied about his pleasant chore of dressing the chic mannequins, dirty work was afoot in the back alley. It seems like two underworld characters monickered Butch and Slim were intent on snatching some of Smith's imported gowns and furs.

When the thugs broke in the back window, Dilly went to investigate—but the intruders investigated him instead. They chased him all through the store, the result being broken show cases and a thoroughly unconscious Dilly.

Billy Dilly woke up at about five A.M. One look around the store convinced him that it was quite impossible to clean up the mess and dress the windows in time for the opening. Thus he decided to hit the open road before he was hooked for the damages and accused of stealing the merchandise.

Later that morning the sun shone on a weary Willie Dilly, who by that time was approaching an airport. A police car happened to pass him and, feeling the urge to hide like a moth in a clothes closet, he dashed into

the nearest hangar. There Dilly put on an aviator's suit and helmet to disguise himself.

In the meantime, Butch and Slim stopped at a nearby gas station. A motorcycle copper pulled up, took a squint at the dress boxes in the rear of the sedan and quizzed the thugs:

"We bought them clothes," explained Butch. "Oh yeah?" said the bluecoat. "You stay right here till I call up the station to find out if any robbery has been reported."

Naturally, as soon as the copper entered the gas station, the two burglars took off. Out came the cop in a jiffy, and gave chase on his motorcycle.

The robbers spotted an airplane with motors idling at the airport and decided to chance a getaway in it. But they needed a pilot.

They drove up to the hangar, and whom did they see inside but our friend William Dilly, dressed as an aviator. They stuck a gun in his ribs and commanded him to hop into the airplane. Willie, shaking like a leaf, tried to explain that he wasn't a pilot but they hustled him into the plane regardless. With the gun in his back, Dilly pushed a few gadgets and the plane zoomed into the air.

Well, it only took a few minutes of kidney-jolting flying to convince the thugs that their pilot definitely was not Rickenbacker. To make matters worse, an oil line busted and the goo squirted all over Dilly's goggles. As soon as he removed the helmet, his playmates recognized him as the guy they had conked in the dress shop.

"This here guy is no more pilot than I am," shouted Butch. And then, grabbing a parachute, he yelled to his companion, "Let's get outta here!"

Unfortunately for Dilly, there was only one other chute in the plane. Slim grabbed that. Then he and his cohort jumped. But Billy wasn't going to stay in that plane alone for love or money. He took a flying leap and grabbed Slim's legs just as the chute opened.

This hair-raising story comes to an abrupt end when the motley trio landed in—of all places—the prison yard! In a few moments the guards overpowered Butch and Slim, whom they recognized as escaped criminals, and told Dilly he would get a reward for their capture. Dilly did get the reward, but Smith immediately sued him for wrecking his dress shop, thus leaving our hero a sadder but no richer man.

LUCKY

COYNE

COULD A WOLF IN SHEEP'S CLOTHING PULL WOOL OVER THE NEWS-HUNGRY EYES OF THE 'DAILY WORLD'S' ACE REPORTER? LUCKY COYNE DARED THE WOLF TO FOX HIM, BUT THE GAMBLE WAS BETWEEN LIFE AND DEATH! EVEN IF THE WOLF FAILED WITH THE WOOL, THERE'D BE A MAN AT THE MORGUE READY TO DO THE SAME WITH A SHEET IF LUCKY'S FAMOUS COIN TURNED UP TAILS INSTEAD OF HEADS!



LUCKY STRIKES A SNAG IN A RUSH NEWS ASSIGNMENT.

YOU HEARD ME, COYNE? THAT'S A PRIVATE ELEVATOR TO SUITE ELEVEN!

SO WHAT? I'M NO TYPHOID CARRIER! FACT IS, I'M IN PERFECT HEALTH!



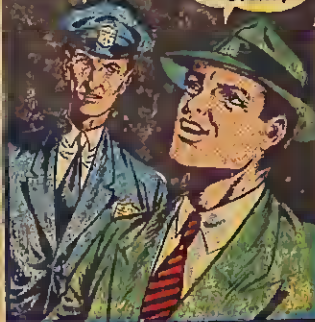
YOUR HEALTH WILL BE ANCIENT HISTORY IF YOU TRY TO CRASH SUITE ELEVEN, NEWSBOY!

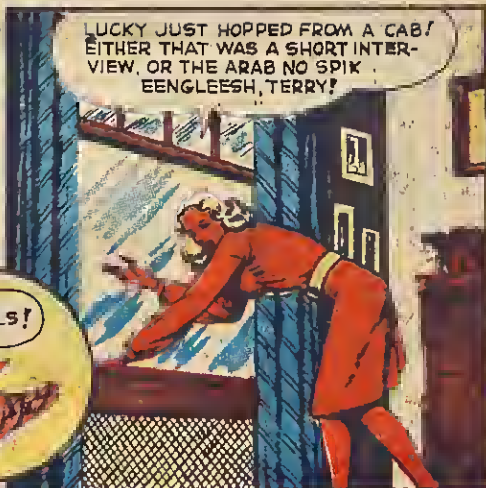
PRINCE ISHAR BEN ALI IS NOTHING BUT A BUM! I DESERVE A BETTER BODY-GUARD THAN HE'S GOT!



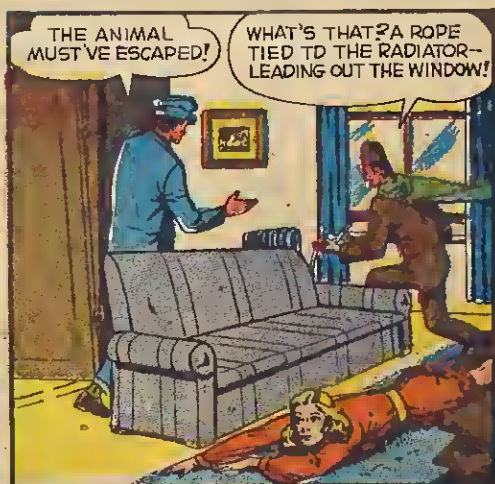
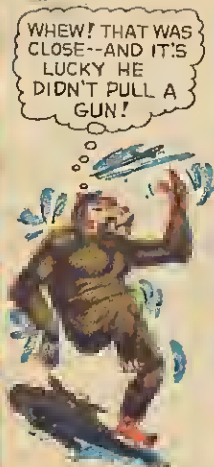
OUR STATE DEPARTMENT HAS BEEN BENDING OVER BACKWARD TO PROTECT HIM EVER SINCE HE STEPPED FROM THE CLIPPER!

HO-HO! BIT OF SLICK DIPLOMACY IN THE WORKS! HEALTH OR NO HEALTH, I'LL SCOOP THE STORY!









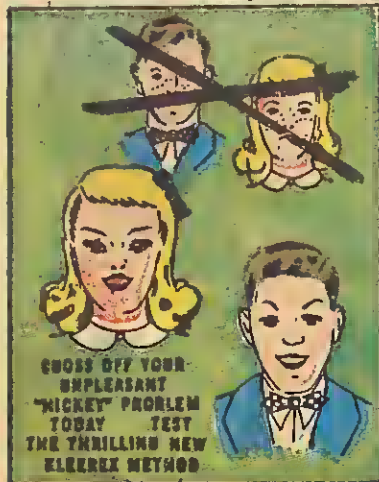




YOUR EMBARRASSING SKIN CONDITION MAY BE OVERCOME!

PIMPLES CLEARED BLACKHEADS CHECKED

This Easy, Safe, New Way **OR DOUBLE YOUR MONEY BACK!**

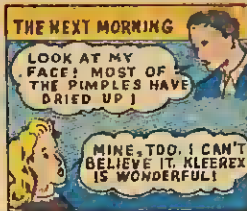
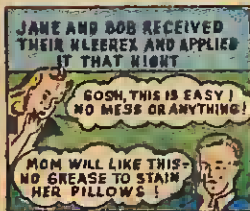


★ OVERNIGHT YOU SHOULD SEE A MIRACULOUS DIFFERENCE IN THE APPEARANCE OF YOUR SKIN NOW BLEMISHED WITH PIMPLES OF EXTERNAL ORIGIN!

So easy to use. Harmless. Greaseless!

Do you want a clearer complexion, free from acne itch, unsightly pimples and blackheads that cause so many fellows and girls embarrassment? Don't let blemishes of outward origin make you self-conscious, cause you unhappiness and mar your normal good looks. Now you, too, may enjoy clearer, smoother, healthier looking skin by making this simple *overnight* test with KLEEREX, the amazing new skin lotion that actually helps clear up acne itch, pimples and blemishes, externally caused; and tends to check blackheads. KLEEREX is so easy to use that you'll be amazed! No more fussing with messy preparations. Greaseless, liquid KLEEREX dries on skin, leaves no stains on pillows or clothing! In the morning, you should see a remarkable difference in the very appearance of your skin! The skillfully blended medicated ingredients in KLEEREX are perfectly safe; contains no mercury, nothing harmful. Make this convincing test and prove to yourself that KLEEREX may dry up your pimples and clear them up sooner than you ever dreamed possible. Remember, noticeable results are guaranteed or double your money back! Just mail the coupon now!

IF YOU WANT A CLEARER COMPLEXION, DO WHAT JANE AND BOB DID:



IF YOU DON'T SEE A DEFINITE CHANGE IN YOUR SKIN'S APPEARANCE OVERNIGHT YOU GET THIS WONDERFUL BONUS!

KLEEREX has the enthusiastic praise of thousands of users who, to their thrilled surprise, found their skin clearer, smoother and fresher-looking after first application. Don't put up with acne itch, pimples and blackheads any longer. Make this easy test right away and then see the difference yourself. If your externally caused blemishes aren't quickly dried, if KLEEREX doesn't help clear your skin, return and get **DOUBLE YOUR MONEY BACK!** Act now—mail coupon today.

Send No Money—MAIL COUPON

Meet people unashamed and self-confident, when skin looks clearer. Send for your trial of KLEEREX on the special introductory offer that may mean so much to your future happiness, popularity and good looks. Send no money. Just mail coupon. Upon arrival of package, pay postman only \$1.00 plus postage. Cash orders sent postpaid. If you aren't thrilled with the different appearance of your skin, return package and get **DOUBLE YOUR money back.** Don't wait. Mail the coupon now!

MAKE THIS AMAZING TEST AT OUR RISK—MAIL COUPON TODAY

Just fill out the convenient coupon below and mail it. Upon arrival make the amazingly easy KLEEREX test. Just cleanse your face, then apply KLEEREX with brush provided. Notice how quickly KLEEREX dries on the skin, medicating at the same time it helps heal acne itch and pimples of outward origin. Then see the astounding results next morning. You won't risk a thing... should gain so much. Order your KLEEREX now.

RUSH THIS COUPON NOW!

KLEEREX CO., Dept. 175-D-2005 S. Michigan, Chicago 16, Ill.
I want to test KLEEREX to help clear up pimples, acne itch (externally caused). I'll pay postman \$1.00 plus 4 C.D. postage on arrival with understanding that I may return package for **DOUBLE MY MONEY BACK!** if not satisfied (\$1.00 enclosed, with coupon and you pay postage.)

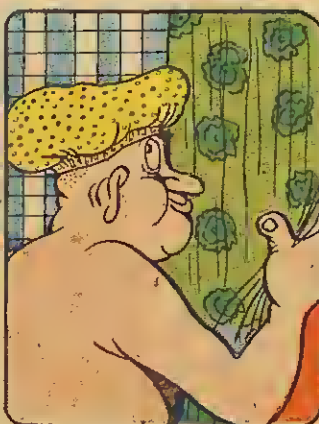
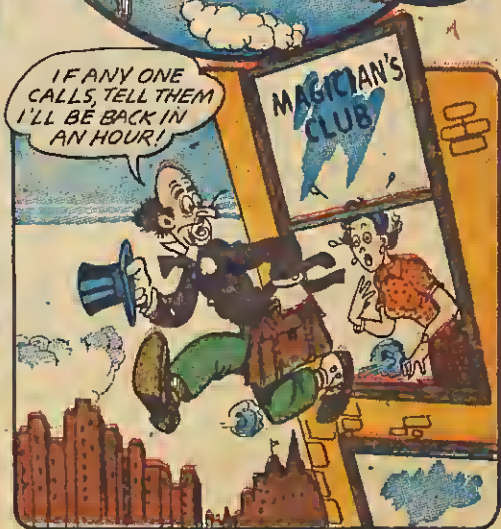
NAME _____

ADDRESS _____

CITY _____ ZONE _____ STATE _____

KLEEREX CO., Dept. 175-D-2005 S. Michigan, Chicago 16, Ill.

JEST A MOMENT



Here's
News About
a Sensational
FREE
Offer to
DICK TRACY Fans

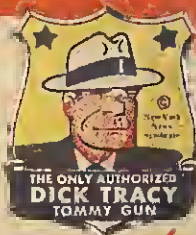
GET THIS AUTHENTIC DICK TRACY RAPID-FIRE TOMMY GUN that LOOKS and SOUNDS just like the real McCoy!

**Be Sure You Get
the One and Only
Authorized
DICK TRACY
Tommy Gun**

- * Realistically styled to look like genuine U. S. Army Tommy Gun.
- * Regulated automatic repetition.
- * All-metal, precision-cast hardened copper alloy.
- * Real gun-metal finish.
- * Complete with Army-Type shoulder strap.
- * Includes Dick Tracy badge and membership in Dick Tracy Detective Club.

\$3.79
POSTPAID

FOR A LIMITED
TIME ONLY



**TAT-TAT
RAPID-FIRE
TRIGGER
ACTION
TAT-TAT**

Over 20 Inches long

NOW YOU CAN BE A JUNIOR G-MAN

Say, Kids—how would you like to have the one and only authorized Dick Tracy RAPID-FIRE TOMMY GUN patterned after those used by U. S. Army Commandos? Well, you have the chance of a lifetime to get this super-action gun for only \$3.79. Watch the other kid's eyes "pop" when they see this wonderful Tommy gun. And when they hear that realistic "tat-a-tat-tat" of its trigger, they'll stick 'em up in a hurry! Everyone wants one of these genuine Dick Tracy TOMMY GUNS... but it's first come, first served, so get your order in today!

THE IDEAL GIFT FOR EVERY YOUNGSTER!

PARENTS: Here's the perfect gift for your growing boy! If he's a real Dick Tracy fan, his eyes will "pop" when he sees this authentic Dick Tracy TOMMY GUN. And playing Detective with this wonderful Dick Tracy TOMMY GUN and badge will increase his respect for the law, and at the same time offer him a healthy outlet for his "boyish" enthusiasm! This offer is limited to readers of this magazine who mail the coupon IMMEDIATELY! Mail the coupon TODAY, with only \$3.79. Your gun, badge, and Dick Tracy Club membership card will be RUSHED to you by return-mail

**PARKER JOHNS — Dept. DT-110
400 South Dearborn St., Chicago 5, Ill.**

Please rush my authentic DICK TRACY Tommy Gun and Detective Badge for only \$3.79. If not delighted I may return my gun within 5 days for complete refund and keep the Badge FREE!

CHECK ONE

- ☐ I am enclosing \$3.79. Please ship postpaid.
- ☐ Ship C.O.D. I'll pay postman \$3.79 plus postage.
Prices in Canada add 50c. No C.O.D.'s.

Name _____

Address _____

City _____

Zone _____

State _____

**MAIL HANDY
COUPON NOW**



Free!



**THIS GENUINE DICK TRACY
DETECTIVE BADGE IS YOURS TO KEEP...**

...even if you are not delighted with your DICK TRACY TOMMY GUN. Yes, if not completely satisfied you may return your TOMMY GUN for a complete refund and keep this wonderful GOLD FINISH Dick Tracy Detective Badge FREE!



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PREHISTORIC PETE	BECK'S EPPERS	5
CALLING ALL CATS	GUS SCHROTTER	5
LADY SATAN	RALPH MAYO	6
SKY CHIEF	CAVALLO°	6
ESCAPADE BEHIND AN EIGHT BALL	TEXT	1
LUCKY COYNE	CATALDO°	6

RED DOG SEAL

COMICS

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WORLD'S
GREATEST
COMICS

JUST A MOMENT

BECK & EPPENS 1